NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1859.

WHOLE NO. 1,020.

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CONTEMPT FOR NORTHERN UNION-SAVERS.

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JOHN BROWN'S COMPANIONS

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G. C. HANSON,
WM. J. SCOTT,
RESERT MILLER.

T. S. HYOR,

National Anti-Slavery Standard. coward wealth of the co

THE TWENTY SIXTH
NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION

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OHN BROWN WAS A BROWN.

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Our Washington Correspondence.

Special Notices.

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TO HIS BEOWN —FOR SALE, an excellent PLAN OF THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE

n month, 1859, t world Joseph THERE DISCOURSES ON THE RELIGION OF A Progres 8.vel of reis supplied by ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Natasay street, New York

Miscellaneous Department.

THE OLD MAN'S STORY

old English Churchyard—A Sexion pos graves.] A Kniour, sir, from the Holy Land, Had come to seek my Lady's hand; [Look! here's bis grave-stone where w

The twein were plighted long ago, How many years I hardly know; [What mosses on these markles grow!]

Ah! Time's no loiterer on his way; How soon a man grows old and gray! I too had once a wedding-day! _Well, all the chapel chimes were rung the aolemn marriage-hymns were sung; fy Lady to her lover clung;

Stand here, this winter wind is chill.
Who weds against a parent's will
Had sorrow then—hath sorrow still!

He might return however soon; Twould he too late; the honeym Began that very day at noon. And once the ailken cord was tisd, The Baron, nor the world beaide. Could part the bridegroom from his br

Yet when my Lady oped her veil, To kneel heside the chancel-rail, I saw her rosy cheek turn pale!

Bot, service o'er and hlessing said,
My Lady and her lord were wed:
[How thick these leaves are, where we tread!] -Well! how it came I cannot tell.
But never anch ill-hap befell
The ringing of a wedding-bell:

The incerse still was in the sir, The priest had hardly said the prayer, When, lo! in stalk'd the Baron there!

My Lady trembled at her sire!

We held our breath, to watch his ire
On bride and bridegroom, priest and friar!

"Against my will the deed is done; But come, my danghter and my son; Two fathers call two children one."

He spoke it, gruff and harsh in tone; It was the words were kind alone; [That abbey-wall, sir, hides his atone.] We saw him smile, and heard him call, "Come, children, to my castle-hall; The feast is waiting, guests and all!"

—He said it in a wicked jest, Yet I believ'd it, with the rest; But there was neither feast nor guest i

It was a lie the villain told! His son! was to the devil sold! [" Hic facet"—Here's his bones and monid!]

The Baron atraight march'd down the aisle; He left the church and lost his smile; My Lady tremhled all the while;

Nay, when we throng'd the nave, to n Our wishes for her hridal's sake. My Lady wept, but never spake ! The lovers little knew their fate, Nor dreamed that by the castle-gate Ten aturdy helberdiers lay wait!

Then spake, and, frowning, nearer drew What ye have done, I here ando; Ys now are one—henceforth be two!"

Whereat, the vassals—whom his beck, Like lash or rein, could spar or check— Who durst have clasp'd a lion's neck— Sprang on the Knight, and girt him round-And hurl'd him, struggling, to the ground-Aud held him liks a lion hound!

My Lady, speechless with alarm, Felt, shuddering at her lover's harm; —The Baron seized and held her arm

The Keight without—the hride within?

God judge the Baron for his sin!

Two wedded hearts are more than kin!

"What God hath join'd! Aha!"—said he;
"Sir Knight, this wall ('tis thick, you see!)
Hath now divorced thy bride from thee!"

My Lady wore a woeful mien! For lovers' partings, sir, are keen, With three feet solid wall between!

—But, Ctristmss night the castle-wall Was hong with holly, and the hall Was throng'd with guests; she left them all.

And, noiseless as a monse would stir, She cams to me, in hood and fur, And ask'd, "Was I a friend to her?"

What, I?—My Ledy's serf her friend? I anawer'd, "Yea, ull time shall end? What is thy bidding?—I attend."

She heut her fair head low to me (Oh! what a face it was to see!)— "Unjock the gate, and set me free!"

I slid the bolt at her command; And she?—I swear it, as I stand Thus nigh her grave!—she kiss'd my hand!

Not long did bride for hridegroom wait: They fled or e'er it was too late; "Good night!" I said, and lock'd the ga

The Baron raved, but never knew Who drew the holt to let her through; There, that's my Lady's, next to you!] Not long the graff old fellow frown'd; A single year scarce roll'd eround; Next Christmas brought him under gr

He left no human heart forlorn, For hither, when the hier was horne, The mourners came—but not to mourn

[Just see those rocks, sir!—Is your cloak Not thin for such a day? Stand by this oak? Well...what, sir, was the last I spoke?]

—Aias! what sexton, sir, can tell, When once he tolls the chapel hell, Whose bext may be its solemn knell! It was my Lady's-sooth to say, she wanted scarce a winter's day, But followed in the self-same way!

sudden may a sonl take flight 'r's babe was born that night; died at morning light;

agile stalk !—that grew too reden of its bud to bear, ke while blessoming so fair!

The Kuight, heart-broken, scarcely stay Until my Lady's grave was made, But join'd King Richard's great crusade!

Till, three years afterwards, one morn In early May (I could bave sworn I knew hum, the'se travel-worn !),

saw him standing here !—sione.— 5ad—psie—and leaning on this stone ! —He stoop'd and pluck'd a rose half-b

Then mournfully he walked away; -t never saw him from that day fill silent in his shroud he lay!

ell—oh, I cao't—name.

namer speak." Madge took hold of both of
shads and beld then tightly, "Tell me at once,
fewest possible words, Heien Mascon."

ref father told you—did he not?—that he had
and Jack and Milly." -This way, sir; here's access of an amemory "—how this moss has My Rachel hes beneath this stone; She died!—and left me all alone!

MADGE VEBTNER

a ndeerstand them; let us look rather at its more mitties."

In the more fractable into not of his coolness this way has no rip a pretty and with rich and parabolic reasons and reference and serious man. But she had determined to n talk with her father, and, contrary to her number, she deferred the interview from day to day or three times she went to his library door, put be inpose the tools, interding to eather from day to day or three times she went to his library door, put be inpose the tools, interding to eather from the behave of the contrary to t

Readily consenting, they set out, one bright Uctober morning, and the properties of the properties of

"Col. Vertuer had never heard his daughter speak with the earnestness, and was not a little surprised.
"Ah, dear," he saddenly cried, as he flung his arm nound her, "see that equire! leaping from the limb o' in beech tree; if you had your gun, he would tax you her."

arcticl."
Why, papa, don't you think I can take care of myed?
have aimost lived in the woods, and it is family for you
we, to fare the bough of a tree or a brazed bank.
The echose of her merry lange of May day belt.
When they returned to the hones, Madge was surprised
find Helen Mason and Mr. Norton. She gave them
coordial welcome, and institled upon their remaining
coordial welcome, and institled upon their remaining

e the that you'll not be very angry."
promise until I know what it is you

tood very still, with an erect g her hold upon Heleu's hands,

The controls was stepped in front.

What, Madge, you will not go to him now? He will

What, Madge, you will not go to him now? He will

ke me me for telling you. Please don't go to him yet

t awhile, please.

It is no matter, Helen, what he thinks; you and I

t is no matter, Helen, what he thinks; you and I

we that he has lied yo be known it; that jailer and

we have it; worret than all, Got known it.

"" to him the please of the controls of the please of the controls of the please of t

Hefon, I can't think of anything slae but the lie my there are the control of the

TOR. THE ANTH-BLAYER GENERALITY.

CHARLES SUMNER.

House, to the post, have Summer! years of pain, of serrowing exile, have but proved thee true!

With ailken theirer what has the too to do?

Thise is the Sindgeon's blow, the feeman's case.

Teach, still, they better way! that all in wain.

The destbettered armory, Right to subdee;

That war's subday orgies are annivelent.

How rake? by stirrings, such as Crist's and thise leases on Opense, whenced by life and deed;

Proving their origin from source divine

By marty-medicing—so there he need.

Where Mars hath gone—where A PLAYS led the way—
Whence all light countle, thou shalt meet the day.

A WODERN MYSTERY.

It is generally believed that the rude old drams know

In the generally believed that the rade old drama known as the majurery or mirrack is in demuetade; but the was a considered of the second of the was a considered or the second of the was a considered or the was a consider to keep negroes in abserge?"

The question was simply, but carsetly, saked, there. The question was simply, but carsetly, asked, there. The question was simply, but carsetly, asked, there have a tarted, but quickly, in a moment's time, recollecting bimself, and,
"Wby, yes, Madge, I think it is entirely right for a noble, powerful, rich and dominant race to mbyguate and hold to dradge-service a weak, ignorant and service one, closer to him and took his hand within here, while they slowly continued their walk.

"Ab, well, my little girl, it is a difficult question to asswer; a should have to go into a great deal of dull, we have a supplied to asswer; a should have to go into a great deal of dull, you undestrand it. Suffice it, my dear, that your father, mother, misister and friends believe it to be true, and out vex your young brain with such necleus orginations; think of something else. Tell me, however, dear, who has been worring young brain with such necleus orginations; think of something else. Tell me, however, dear, who has been worring you mit this cust about the injustice, the get the duty of a guest, and so abuse my bospitality as to tamper with the pasce of my child mind?"

"but very long the pasce of my child mind?"

"but be planed, dear; I did not mean to limit your dispensed. Yet always in a subject that I don't wish to bother your young while.

"both to prince, dear; I did not mean to limit your largement. Yet always is a subject that I don't wish to bother your young while the most part, poor, not happy, masced set of creatures, odious to society and the resemble people. I don't wish ny child to be the passed as he made, so notice is and the resemble and proper in the proper dear the proper proper was the proper proper proper where the proper is don't wish ny child to be the proper proper when the proper proper was the subject to a don't wish ny child to be the proper proper when the proper proper was the proper proper when the proper proper was the proper proper when the proper proper was the prop

moral wrong of interpress, for the most part, poor, no-bappy, mexcule out of creatures, colions to society and cut by all respectable people. I don't with my child to to of them." A foot' believe slavery is right, and with impressible propie's opinions. I have nothing to do. My own conscience in a tribter alone in this matter."

"Again, Madge, I must warn you not to speake of this to me or to any one; jinke what you please, but be care-ful what you say; and the property of the property of I am no aliver, to meady hide my opinions. Who and why should I fear?"

"Dott you ferry our father's displeasance?"

"Dot you ferry your father's displeasance? "The contraction of the property of the proper around Ber, we then you been then if you beet here if you had your gun, he wome many you beet here if you had your gun, he wome many "Oh, I am sare I could shoot him; I've fired at more necertain marks than be. How I wish that I had my gun! See, see, pappa, he is still now; how prettily he aits on that bough, cracking his nots; only look at him; petty Bun. Now he is gone; how smit! almost equal to a bird. It would have been a pity to shoot him."

Her father had struck goot her right subject for the diversion of her thoughts, and own an insinated conver-

and and a different and finite $T_{\rm corr}$ and $T_{\rm co$

are there appears.

o thieves are already lifted to the tree; there is o thieves are already lifted to the tree; there is o thieves are interesting to the beam over the Savior's writing which Pilate had commanded. This is interested to the tree interests, and then the carried on the cross into the midst of the theater.

"It to a lie!" was Madge's prompt and emphatic reply, a species a spacious street, terminating in imposing manions on the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was write garment over the arms and resard of serves, deeper interest in his enter a factor of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was write garment over the arms and resard of serves, deeper interest in his enter the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was write garment over the arms and resard of serves, deeper interest in his enter the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and left of the stage. At a short distinctive was a stage of the right and rig

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.*

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